THE BOMBAY COURIE

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER.]

VOL. XLV.] TUESDAY, 26 SEPTEMBER, 1837. [NO. 942

FOR LONDON.—The well known river-built Ship *Sarah*, Captain *J. T. Whiteside*; has excellent accommodations for Passengers, carries an experienced Surgeon, and will call on the Coast if sufficient inducement offers.—For Freight or Passage, apply to, GREY AND Co.
Rampart Row, 26th September, 1837.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON.—The teak built *Ship Mermaid*, 600 tons, *Ingram Chapman*, Commander, will positively sail on 25th October and carries an experienced Surgeon.—Apply to Captain *Chapman* at the Office of Messrs. *William Nicol and Co.*—Rampart Row, 26th Sept., 1837.

TO THE MAURITIUS AND BOURBON DIRECT.—The fine fast Sailing Ship, *L'Amiable Victoire* of 338 Tons Captain *Biron* has splendid accommodations for Passsengers, and will sail in a few days for terms apply to
THOS. JEFFERIES AND Co.
Nesbit Lane, 26th September, 1837.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The Barque "*Blake*," Captain *Thompson*. For freight &c. apply to
DUNCAN, GIBB AND Co.
Dady's Building, 25th September, 1837.

SUPREME COURT.—Application having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of *Alexander Parlane* late of Bombay European Merchant and Inhabitant, deceased, may be granted to *William Sollery Grey* and *John Ross, Esquires*, the Executors named in the said Testator's Will, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 23d day of September, 1837.
PATCH,—*Proctor*.

EAST INDIA AGENCY IN LONDON FOR PASSENGERS, *No.*11, *Leadenhall street*. Parties arriving in England will, on immediate application to Mr. ALEXANDER, *East India Agent, No* .11, *Leadenhall street* (*the India House*), secure the attention in regarding and forwarding of their apartments to prevent the of resorting to hotels; procuring passports for native servants, and attending to matters consequent on their arrival in London.
Address "East India Agency, No. 11, Leadenhall street." Sept. 1836.

On Wednesday the 27th instant at 11 A. M. precisely will be sold by public auction, by Invoice of Glass Ware, viz. 1 pint Decanters, Wine and Liquere Glasses, a large quantity of Cut and Plain, of assorted Stands, a Gun, Books, Wearing Apparel, made clothing, Household effects, belonging to Gentlemen leaving small service of Plate and Hardware, a pocket Chronometer and Harris' two Barrelled guns, (one by Manton) and various articles of Furniture.
The whole the property of Gentlemen leaving the Presidency, in serviceable order. Carriages and Horses.
Rampart Row, 26th September, 1837.

Public auction, on Thursday, the 28th instant at 4 P. M. the teak built ship Mermaid, with her stores, &c. as she now lies in Dock.
The ship is a fine teak built at Cochin in 1832 and will be open to inspection and measures for sale the day before the vessel to be at the Dock and delivered over as soon as sold.
Plans and measures may be seen and further particulars learned on application to Messrs. *William Nicol and Co.*—Rampart Row, 26th September, 1837.

DENTS, *Surgeon Dentist*, may be consulted Professionally at the Residence as per advertised as *Messrs. Shotton and Co.*

MEMORANDUM OF FEES.
Cleaning the Teeth.....Rs. 20
Extracting.....16
Stopping.....16
Setting on Gold Plate.....50
Ditto Teeth.....500
Attendance for Operations at proportionate charges under such previous arrangements as may be made with the parties in each particular Case."

THE BOMBAY COURIER.

THE PROPRIETORS of this paper having determined in consequence of the act for the Regulation of Postage coming into operation at the begining of next month to publish their paper THREE TIMES A WEEK instead of twice as heretofore, the Public are respectfully informed that from and after the 1st of October next the BOMBAY COURIER will consist of one sheet to be published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the price of 14 Rs. per Quarter. The Subscribers thus will be supplied with Intelligence, not only at more regular intervals, but from the dimunition of Postage at considerably less expence than has hitherto necessarily been incurred, with the advantage of an additional publication every week.—Bombay, September, 26th 1837.

SUPREME COURT.—Pursuant to a Decree of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, bearing date the 5th day of September 1835, made in the causes of *Dadabhoy Hormusjee Camajee* and *Meeteboye*, widow, Executor and Executrix of the late *Hormusjee Eduljee Camajee*, deceased, *Muncherjee Hormusjee Camajee*, *Byramjee Hormusjee Camajee*, an infant by his mother and next friend the said *Meeteboye*, widow; *Pestonjee Hormusjee Camajee* and *Heeraboye* his wife; against *Nasserwanjee Hormusjee Camajee*, and of the said *Nusserwanjee Hormusjee Camajee*, against the said *Meeteboye*, widow and *Muncherjee Hormusjee Camajee*, the Creditors and pecuniary legatees of the said HORMUSJEE EDULJEE CAMAJEE, the Testator in the Pleadings mentioned (who died on or about the 5th day of July 1830) are to come in and prove their debts and claim their legacies before, JOHN LLOYD PHILIPPS Esquire the *Acting Master of the said Court*, at his chambers, in the Court House at Bombay aforesaid, on or before the 5th day of October next, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded the benefit of the said Decree.

H. W. MORRIS.—*Solicitor for the above named Dadabhoy Hormusjee Camajee and others.*

પાદશાઈ-ન્યુદીક્રેટરની-થ્રુપરીમ-ક્રોરટમો
તારીખ ૫ મી-શપટેમબર ૧૮૩૫ ને-દીને-
એક-કુંકમનાંમુ-દાદાલાજ-ફોરમજજી-ક્રાં
માંજી-તથા-મીડીબાજ-તે-વીઢવા-તથા-વ
ક્રીલ-તથા-નક્રીલાદેણ-મરનાર-ફોરમજજી-
એદલજી-ક્રાંમાંજીનાં-તથા-મેનચેરજી-ફોરમ
જજી-ક્રાંમાંજી-તથા-બેફરોમજી-ફોરમજજી-
ક્રાંમાંજી-બાલક્રછે-તેની-વતી-તેની-માએ-
તથા-શાગી-મીડીબાજ-વીઢવા-તથા-પેશતં
નજી-ફોરમજજી-ક્રાંમાંજી-તથા-ફીરાંબાજ-
તેની-ધણીઆંણી-અમોની-ક્રરીઆદી-નશ
રવાંનજી-ફોરમજજી-ક્રાંમાંજી-ઉપરછે-તથા-
એજ-નશરવાંનજી-ફોરમજજી-ક્રાંમાંજીની-ક્ર
રીઆદી-એજ-મીડીબાજ-વીઢવા-તથા-
મનચંરજી-ફોરમેજજી-ક્રાંમાંજી-ઉપરછે-
વાશતે-એજ-ફોરમજજી-એદલજી-ક્રાંમાંજી-
જેને-આએ-ક્રજીઓ-ચાલેય-તેમો-વક્રીલ-ક્રરી
મરી-ગીએલો-જણાવેલોછે-તે-તારીખ ૫ મી
જુલાઇ ૧૮૩૦ ની-આશપાશ-મરંણ-પાંમે
લોછે-તેનાં-ક્રરજદારો-તથા-ખરા-વારશદારો
ફોએ-તેનાંઓને-જાંણ-ક્રરેયજે-પોતાનુ-લેફે
લુ-તથા-વારશાનો-હક્ર-જાંનલાજડ-ક્રીલી
પશ-છશક્રુએર-એજ-ફોરટનાં-આક્રટીગ-
માશતરને-તેનાં-આરડામો-ફોરટવાલા-થેર
મો-તારીખ ૫ મી-અક્રટોબર-આવતા-મફી
નાંનીએ-અથવા-તેની-અંદર-તે-શાફેબની
ની-આગલ-ખેરા-ક્રરે-જો-એમ-ક્રીધામો-ચુ
ક્રશે-તો-એ-કુંકનાંમાંનાં-નક્રાથી-ખામખા-
કુર-રેફેશે-નફી ❀

ફેચ—ડબલીકુ-મારીશ
ઉપર-નામ-છાપેલા-દાદાલાજ-ફોરમજજી
ક્રાંમાંજી-તથા-જીજાઓનો-વક્રીલ

JUST PUBLISHED.—No. XXVII, of the Quarterly ARMY LIST; corrected up to the 31 July, 1837. Printed on Europe paper,—Price 3 Rupees.—Courier office, 26th September 1837.

TENDERS FOR THE SUPPLY OF CLOTHING TO THE NIZAM'S ARMY.

THE Resident at Hyderabad, (on the part of the Nizam's Government) will, until Monday, the 23rd October next, receive Tenders for the supply of Clothing to the Nizam's Regular Army.

The Clothing is to be complete with Pads, shoulderstraps, (Grenadier and Light Companies with Wings)—Buttons with the Number of the Regiment, and to be made up in every respect as worn in the Company's Army and according to a Muster Jacket to be forwarded.

It is to be delivered at the following Stations and subject to survey on arrival.

Hyderabad	6|16	of the whole	more or less
Aurungabad	5|16	do.	do.
Ellichpoor	3|16	do.	do.
Hingolee	2|16	do.	do.

The Tenders will express the price of one of each article as hereafter detailed and is to include every charge for packing, carriage &ca, and to be delivered at the several stations above mentioned, on or before the 15th November 1838.

The Resident reserves to himself the right of rejecting any Tender without assigning a reason therefor.

The Person or Persons to whom the Contract is eventually given, will be expected to furnish the Security of a respectable House Agency for the due fulfilment of their Contract, in the Sum of Company's Rupees 20,000 Twenty thousand.

The mode of Payment will be as under One-third of the Estimate on the Contract being closed, and approved of, and the receipt of the Clothing Indents acknowledged.

One third when the Clothing is half finished, and the other third when it is delivered, surveyed and approved of, at the several stations.

The Tenders are to be addressed "To, the Military Secretary to the Resident" Hyderabad "and to be superscribed" Tenders for clothing" any further information that may be required, will be afforded on application to the above Officer.

PROBABLE AMOUNT OF CLOTHING (MORE OR LESS) REQUIRED.

The Tenders will express the price of one of each article including all charges &c.

INFANTRY.
Including Garrison Battalion and Company of Sappers

18	Staff Sergeants	Jackets.
80	Subidars	ditto
86	Jemadars	ditto
18	Drum Majors	ditto
6	Sergeants	ditto
9	Havildar Majors	ditto
384	Havildars	ditto
180	Drummers	ditto
5,84	Rank and File	ditto
70	Lascars	ditto
70	Puckallies	ditto
18	Staff Sergeants	Caps.
6	Sergeants	ditto
70	Color Badges.	
10	Pairs Subidar Majors	Epaulettes.
17	ditto Subidar's Wings.	
52	ditto Subidars Battalion Company's Wings.	
16	ditto Jemadars Wings.	
70	ditto do. Battalion Company's Wings.	
18	ditto Drum Major's Wings.	
200	Girdles for Staff Sergeants, Native Officers and Drum Majors.	
400	Girdles for Havildars.	

INVALIDS.

2	Staff Sergeants	Jackets.
8	Subidars	ditto
15	Jemadars	ditto
6	Drum Majors	ditto
7	Sergeants	ditto
1	Havildar Major	ditto
40	Havildars	ditto
12	Drummers	ditto
240	Rank and File	ditto
2	Pairs Subidar Major's	Epaulettes
6	do. do. Battalion Company's	Epaulettes
15	do. do. Jemadars	ditto
6	do. Drum Major's Wings.	

ARTILLERY and STORE DEPARTMENT.

3	Staff Sergeants	Jackets.
5	Sergeants	ditto
4	Subidars	ditto
8	Jemadars	ditto
30	Havildars	ditto
1	Corporal's	ditto
9	Drummers	ditto
640	Rank and File	ditto
8	Puckallies	ditto
3	Syrang's	ditto
13	Tindals	ditto
120	Store Lascars	ditto
3	Staff Sergeants	Caps
5	Sergeants	ditto
4	Color Badges	
3	Pairs Subidar Major's	Epaulettes.
1	ditto ditto	ditto.
8	ditto Jemadars	ditto.
15	Girdles for Staff Sergeants and Native Officers, &ca.	
30	ditto for Havildars.	

1st Company, Artillery including General Department		3rd	Infantry
2nd do.	and Store Department	4th	ditto
3rd do.	do.	5th	ditto
4th do.	do.	6th	ditto
One Company of Sappers		7th	ditto
1st Infantry		8th	ditto
2nd do.		Garrison Battalion	
		Invalid	ditto

By Order.
J. A. MOORE,—*Mil. Sect.*

Milit. Secretary's Office, Huderbad Residency.—23rd August, 1837.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given, that *Jagonnath Gopalljee* Purvoe having agreed to mortgage to *Purshotumjee Mullarsett* all that piece or parcel of ground together with the messuage, Tenement or dwelling House assessed under No. 4 and 5 situate at Pallow road leading to Breach candy road and in the neighbourhood of the House of *Narrayen Bendkenney* and *Nasserwanjee* carpenter Mestry without the Fort walls of Bombay in the Oart called Pattamary and also all that other piece or parcel of ground with the two adjoining ranges covered with tiles built thereon with chunam and mud walls one of which is upper storied and contains 16 rooms, and the other a lower story containing 9 rooms also assessed under No. 15 situate without the Fort at New Town in *Abajee Sunkrajee's* street and standing on the Honorable Company's Ground, any, person or persons having any claim or demand by way of Mortgage or Inheritance or otherwise therein are hereby requested to make known the same to the said *Purshotumjee Mullersett* or his attornies Messrs. *Morgan and Armitage* within 14 days from the date hereof or else they will be precluded therein and their claim will be considered null and void.—Dated this 25th day of September 1837.

जाहेर नामा

या पत्रावरून वर्तमान दील्हे आहे कों जगंन्नाथ गोपाळजी परभू याणे पुरूषोतम मल्हारसेट याकडे करार केला आहे जें घर एक जमिनिसुद्धां नंबर ४ व ५ चांचे पालवावर माहा लक्ष्मीचा रस्त्यावर नारायण बींडकेणी व नसरवानजि सुतार मेस्त्री यांचे से जारिं कील्याबाहेर मुंबई मध्यें पतेमारि वाड्ति आहे तें व चाळी दोन जमिनि सुद्धां कवलारि चुन्या मातिच्या भिंतिच्या त्यांतील एक दुमजली त्यांत कोटडुया १६ आहेत व दुसरि एक मजलि त्यांत कोठडुया ९ आहेत नंबर १५ च्या कील्याबाहेर सेतवळिंत आबाजि शंकरजि याचे मोहल्यांत सरकारि जमिनि वर आहेत तिं गाहाण ठेवावि त्यास त्यांवर कोणाचा गाहाण वठिचा व वारिस दारिचा वगैरे दरदावा असल्यास त्यांस यापत्रावरून विनंती केलि आहे कों तें वर्तमान आज पासून १४ दीवसांत पुरुशोतमजि मल्हार सेट यांस किंवा त्यांचे वकील मेस्तर मार्गानि साहेब यांस कळवाविं नस ल्यास त्यांचे कांहिं चालणार नाहीं आणि त्यांचा दरदावा रद्द बातल होईल.
तारिख २५ वी माहे सपटेंबर सन १८३७.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Ensign C. Podmore, 6th Regt. N. I.
Ensign E. Lockley, 15th Regt. N. I. from Poonah.
Lieut. J. W. Hickes, Artillery, from Ahmedabad.
Major W. H. Foy, Artillery, from Poonah.

DEPARTURES.

Lieut. J. W. Hickes, Artillery, to Deekan.
Capt. D. C. F. Scott, 3d. Cavalry, on Furlough to Australia.
3d. Lieut. G. P. Kennett, Artillery, to England.
Lieut. J. Hill, Engineer's to, Guzeratt.
Lieut. Bt. Capt. A. Woodburn, 25th Regt. N. I., to Cape of Good Hope.
Assist. Surg James Jephson, N. I., to England.
Lieut Schnell, H. M. 6th Foot, to Do.
Assist. Surg. C. Lush, to Europe.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Kamptee.—On the 19th July 1837. The Lady of Captain John M. Boyes 38th Regt. Mads. N. I of a Son.
On the 22d. Instant, at Tardeo, the Lady of W. Smith Esq. C. S. of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

On the 18th Instant at Tannah, by the Revd. Randal Ward, William Sullivan Esq. of the H. C.'s. Medical Service, to Eliza Anne, only daughter of Lieut. Colonel Green, late of H. M. 20th. Regt.

SHIPPING ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—None.

DEPARTURES.

Sept. 23d.—Ship Hydroos, Husson Cootee. Nacodah to Calcutta.
Do.—Ship Huddersfield, George Hall, Master, to Liverpool.
Passenger.—R. Ainly Esq.
Do.—The East India Company's Cutter Margaret, E. C. Zouch, Midshipman, in Charge to Vingerla.

NOTICE.

Mail for dispatch by the *Atalanta* Stea- pt open till 4 P. M. to-morrow.

F. BOURCHIER,
Post Master General.

General Post Office,
nday, 25th September 1837.

ATUM in the Courier of last Saturday, on Babool er; *for* Acacia Cotestra, *read* Acacia Catechu.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 26th SEPTEMBER, 1837.

We insert a notice from the post office stating that the *Atalanta* will not be dispatched until this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The third Criminal Sessions of the Supreme Court commenced yesterday when the following gentlemen were sworn in as grand Jurors.

William Cunningham Bruce, Esq.	Luxamon Govindjee, Esq.
	Rustomjee Ruttonjee, Esq.
Crawford McLeod, Esq.	Crustnath Narronjee, Esq.
Frederick Bourchier, Esq.	Hormusjee Dadabhoy, Esq.
John Milne, Esq.	Janordhun Ballajee, Esq.
Stephen Digby Murray, Esq.	Henry Fawcett, Esq.
George Simpson, Esq.	Robert Lindsay Leckie, Esq
Marcus F. Brownrigg, Esq.	William Francis Hunter, Esq.
James Wright, Esq.	John Skinner, Esq.
Pestonjee Framjee, Esq.	Peter Ewart, Esq.
Nowrojee Jamsetjee, Esq.	John Harkness, Esq.
Shaik Abdulla Culvaker, Esq.	Robert McKim, Esq.

The Calendar we are happy to find is unusually light there being only two or three cases and those of no great importance or interest.

The oppressive heat which we have experienced for the last few days, and from which we are still suffering, would we imagine be sufficient to induce the formation of some scheme for making the cool climate of the Mahabooleshwur Hills more available,—and yet although nearly all the visitors to that delightful spot agree in sounding its praises to the utmost, the difficulties with which the approach to it is still beset, seem not only to deter people from attempting the journey but even from taking any steps towards their removal. In the hope therefore of attracting attention to the subject we venture to throw out a few suggestions which have occurred to us regarding it.

The Road from Nagotana to the foot of the Hills, a distance of about 60 miles, is we believe now completed, and notwithstanding the want of Bridges can always be put in order for wheel carriages in a very short time after the rains. With a light conveyance therefore similar to that used on the Poonah road, it could be easily traversed in about 10 or 12 hours, and with the aid of a Steamer to cross the harbor, the passage of which could be effected in 4 or 5 hours, the journey to the foot of the hills might be accomplished including all delays in about 18 hours. The main objection felt by men of business would be thus obviated. For instance by starting from the Apollo Bunder at noon on any day, they might be ready to ascend the hills the next morning at 6 and by a little exertion reach the top in good time for breakfast, and as they might depend upon returning in an equally short space of time they could always arrange so as to provide against an injurious delay The only difficulty as it appears to us is to set the plan going, and this we imagine might be overcome by a little enterprise and perseverance. If a few who feel interested in the matter would only club together to defray part of the expence at the outset, they might very reasonably look for some assistance from the Post Office Department; and were any thing of the kind once tolerably established we have little doubt that it would soon defray it's own expenses We have neither time nor space at present to enter into further details, but as we conceive the matter to be of great importance, as well to the inhabitants as to those who are obliged to visit our little Island for the benefit of health, we shall probably take an early oppotunity of again bringing it forward.

The *Calcutta Courier* accuses his Bombay cotemporaries of a strange propensity to look with suspicion at every suggestion affecting them, which emanates from Bengal. As to the strangeness of the propensity we may safely leave those to judge who have had the slightest opportunity of witnessing the feeling manifested on that side of the Peninsula. For our own parts we cannot look upon it as any thing very wonderful that suspicion should arise, in the minds of those are one made aware of the one-sided measures originating from the Supreme Government. With respect to the Banking speculation more especially: is there any thing very surprising in suspecting that the Bengalees should have a slight hankering after the profits which they might expect to realize by a Branch of their institution being established here? and, is there any thing very unnatural in the wish of the Bombayites to appropriate these profits to themselves?

We doubt whether the assertion as to the Court of Directors having expressed a resolution not to grant a privileged paper currency to Bombay is altogether correct, but we have reason to hope that the project respecting the branch of the Bengal Bank will tend rather to promote than to abstract the views of those who are anxious for the establishment of an independent Bank. The arrival of the next overland dispatch may possibly enable us to speak with more certainty on this subject, but at all events we have no reason to suppose that the Court of Directors will feel quite so satisfied as the Bengalees that they alone ought to take the lead whether in Banking or in any other speculation.

CALCUTTA.

CALCUTTA COURIER.—SEPT. 8.

We have seen a requisition to the Sheriff, bearing a large number of names of the first respectability, for a public meeting of the inhabitants of Calcutta, to compliment the young Queen upon her accession to the Throne and to express the devoted attachment of her subjects in this remote but very loyal City, one of the most important in her wide extended empire.

Whether there be a precedent or not in Calcutta for such an address to the successor to the British Crown, we would not restrain that chivalrous spirit which here, as well as in England, seeks to pour into the ear of a youthful Queen the words of confidence and affection, and to make her feel that British hearts are generous, and ever inclined to associate with their hopes a warm attachment to the Sovereign who has the good fortune to command them.

We take from the *Englishman* a report of a discussion in the Chamber of Commerce yesterday on a communication from the Board, intimating the quantity of Opium which Government intended to put up for sale next year and the arrangements proposed to regulate the sales. The quantity is awfully large—19,000 chests—with reference to the present prospects in China, and of course the Board is prepared for a very great reduction in the price. But there is no help for it so long as the free cultivation goes on still increasing. Like two rival coaches on the same road, the Bengal Opium administration and the Bombay-Malwa trade are engaged in the struggle for the mastery, one for its revenue, the other for its existence; and it is to be feared that very large sacrifices will be submitted to on both sides, involving perhaps the ruin of a great number of persons, before matters are brought to a proper understanding and placed upon a footing of stability to the revenue, and of security to the merchant, against the apprehension of a forced glut and enormous and sudden depression of price in the markets he supplies. The long period of time during which this rivalship has existed without producing such a catastrophe, emboldened the speculator to neglect what he thought but a remote contingency; for somehow it had happened for several years consecutively, that though the quantity both of Ben. and Malwa Opium was greater every year, it had always been disposed of in the foreign markets, leaving the stock at Lintin at nearly the same low ebb at the end of the season, and yielding pretty constantly a fair profit—sometimes a very large one—upon the whole transactions of the year. The voice of warning has been frequently raised by us, and has been as little heeded as the ill bodings of a Cassadra. The larger the quantity put up at the public sales the greater the attendance of speculators and the greater the excitement among them: to judge from many examples, it might almost be inferred that their ideas of value were in exact opposition to ordinary notions, and that the more Opium they sent to China the higher the price they expected it to fetch. For the first time woeful experience will now teach a lesson of prudence, A very large stock will remain over the present season, and the ensuing one will present the certainty of a frightful glut which may pull down the market prices in China to three or four hundred dollars a chest, or even perhaps to a level with the mere cost of production and charges in Bengal. Speculators should bear it in mind, that the Opium administration is striving to accelerate this state of things, and is now advancing towards the object with more rapid strides than before. In the Salt department the buyers at the public sales had this security to reply on, that any depression of prices could be checked by reducing the quantity put up for sale, and that was occasionally done: but the Opium traders are told they must expect the very reverse, because the rivalship with Malwa renders it necessary to produce and sell as much Opium as the Bengal agencies can provide, and that a temporary low price (ruin to them) will therefore be hailed as a victory instead of being regretted as a loss to the Revenue.

The Board's proposition to divide the quantity next season into five sales instead of four as hitherto was approved in the Chamber by a majority of two, as we are informed. The dissentients wished to have eight monthly sales, which is the plan we suggested shortly after the opening of the China trade, The Canton merchants, however, generally objected to that innovation, and their wishes were naturally attended to, as no doubt they will be now.

FRIEND OF INDIA.—SEPTEMBER 7.

THE NEW KING OF BURMAH.—The nature of our relations with the new King of Ava, has latterly occasioned much discussion. Till within the last week, the balance of opinion appeared to be in favour of peace. When he had obtained possession of the throne of Burmah by violence, it was at first announced, that his partiality to foreigners was likely to strengthen our connection with that country. Then came certain indications of a hostile feeling, which were deemed prognostications of approaching war. But more than one of our Calcutta journals immediately came forward to calm apprehension by the assurance, that the idea of a rupture was, of all things, most improbable. But when we now find that the new King, intoxicated with his success, affects to treat the Governor General in Council with barbarian contempt, to hold him as cheap as the Woongee of Rangoon, and to adopt something of the same sentiment, to which the Parisian Rothschild is said to have given utterance, when upon the application of a French Marquis for a loan, he replied, *je ne traite qu'avec les rois*; when we hear of his having declared in the most supercilious language that he would no longer tolerate a British spy at his Court; when we find him direct that Rangoon shall be deserted, and the seat of the Southern Government removed to some spot beyond the reach of English shot; when we learn that he is watching the approaches to Moulmein, and has sent officers to prepare the country for a levee en masse; —when on the other hand, we find that the Resident has quitted the Court and retired to Rangoon, upon grounds which can only be deemed ostensible; that warlike stores have been poured into Moulmein; the Aracan local battalion doubled, and a train of Artillery attached to it, and that the two vessels of war which were lying at Calcutta, are ordered forthwith to Rangoon, we fancy we hear the first notes of the trumpet of battle. The King instead of being favourable to British interests, is now discovered to hold the authors of the late national disgrace in detestation. The treaty of Yandaboo signed by his predecessor, he declares to be no longer binding; and there can be little doubt that his first movement will be directed to the recovery of the provinces which were wrested from the old king, and to the restoration of the Empire of Alompra in all its intergrity.

In these circumstances, a war with the British seems far from improbable. The rupture, if it be intended on his part, we cannot avert, for any attempt at explanation or remonstrance would be interpreted as a token of fear, and only serve to hasten the crisis. If we are forced then into a most just, necessary and unprovoked war, it is to be hoped that it will differ entirely both as it respects the management and the result of it from the last Burmese war; that it will be brought to a close in less than three campaigns, and cost the state somewhat less than ten crores of Rupees. In the last war we forgot that an invader has no time to lose; we had little knowledge of the country; we had no map upon which the movements of an army could be formed with confidence; a spirit of heedless profusion on the part of Government, generating in its turn a spirit of jobbing on the part of those whose aid became necessary, made fearful havoc of the public funds. We are now in a great measure acquainted with the topography of the country; we command some of the shortest passes into it; we have the inestimable advantage of steam vessels, by which the Capital may be reached, perhaps, in a month; and we have the benefit of part disasters for our guidance. Should we be forced into this war, we shall neither land an army at Rangoon at the beginning of the rains; nor leave our troops for months in a pestilential marsh, till one solitary man is left to represent a regiment at the monthly muster; nor shall we be three years in reaching the neighbourhood of Ava. In almost every instance of hostilities in this country, the first campaign, has been found to be crowded with disasters; the second, crowned with success. And it is to be hoped, moreover, that when this war may be brought to a happy conclusion, we shall not throw away the advantages we may have gained, when we come to the treaty of peace. This, indeed, is so very English a defect; it has been so uniformly visible in every treaty we have made since our influence began to extend beyond our own isle, that it can only be considered as a matter of hope, that on the coming occasion, this national propensity may be corrected. It is possible, however, that when the Commissioners come to settle the treaty, they may be instructed not to forget, that Pegu is a very rich country, and might be made still more rich and flourishing under a paternal government; that Rangoon is the maritime Key of the Burmese Empire, the emporium of a large commerce, through which, when the British flag shall wave over it perhaps half a million sterling of British cottons, metals, and woollens may find a vent; and that we require a post road all the way from Calcutta to Moulmein.—*Friend of India, September 7.*

BENGAL HURKARU SEPTEMBER, 8.

Her Majesty's brig-of war *Pelorus* sailed this-morning for Rangoon, with despatches, and notwithstanding the pacific prognostications of the *Englishman*, it is confidently stated in the well-informed circles, that these dispatches, are big with fate, and are to decide the question of war or no war with the Burmese. The *Pelorus* will return to this port in the course of a month.

CALCUTTA COURIER.—SEPTEMBER 9.

Our Bombay contemporaries have a strange propensity to look with suspicion at every suggestion affecting them, which emanates from Bengal. They suppose we are so selfish and self-important on this side of India, that, whether, the question be about Steam, or about local expenditure on improvements, or about Transit duties, or about banking, we are grasping at every opportunity to promote exclusively the interests of Bengal, even at the expense of positive injustice to the sister presidencies. What has the Calcutta press—or rather what have *we* done (for the article we are now commenting upon is an attack upon us)—to warrant such insinuations as the *Bombay Gazette* has indulged in? Have we ever advocated any measure about Steam that would deprive Bombay of *her* steam line? Have we not frequently and warmly pointed out the injustice of delaying to extend to that presidency the benefits which Bengal has received from the abandonment of the taxes and restrictions upon her inland trade? And our suggestion that, if the merchants at Bombay wished to have a privileged paper currency, the only hope of getting it seemed now to be by establishing there a branch of the Bank of Bengal, since the Court of Directors were understood to have expressed their resolution not to give that privilege to an independent Bombay Bank, we have been quite astonished to see regarded merely as a feeler for the Proprietors of the Bank of Bengal, and a wish to grasp at the benefits of all the Bombay banking interests. The very reverse of this intention was manifest upon the face of our proposition, when we suggested that Bombay shall have the prior right of subscription as to all the capital necessary for the conduct of the Branch Bank; for this would clearly give Bombay the opportunity of sharing rateably in the entire profits of the concern in proportion to the importance of her banking business, or of absolutely *monopolizing* all the local profits according to the nature of the connexion and agreement between the principal and its branch. The connexion might be a perfect union, or it might be one of mere alliance and good understanding, beneficial alike to both parties.

MADRAS.

MADRAS HERALD,—SEPT. 13.

The following is the Postscript to the *Englishman's* Correspondent's Letter on East India Affairs, dated July 1st.

P. S. I have just now learned from very good military authority, that Lord William Bentinck actually is to have the House Guards!!! Lord Hill wishes to retire as soon as the Queen will permit.

Our answer to the foolish speech of Mr. Peacock, in the matter of Steam Communication, that—"between doing it effectually and not doing it at all there is no advisable medium"—is, that *there is* an advisable medium, at all events to begin with, and that that medium has been wisely determined on by Her Majesty's Government and the Honorable Court of Directorts—Let any man, whose eyes are not entirely blinded by prejudice, and whose ears are not wholly closed to common sense, regard the prospect of Steam Communication at the present moment, and compare it with the uncertainty of this time twelvemonths, and say, whether what has been determined on, *the regular transmission of monthly mails between England and India* is, as the incomprehensibles declare, "worse than useless;" or whether is it not, on the contrary, the greatest boon that has ever been bestowed on the exiles from our father-land.

AGRA.

AGRA UKHBAR.—SEPT. 9.

AGRA.—It is stated with great confidence that the Supreme Government have positively refused to recognize Sir H. Fane's Brevet, as they consider the limit to be two for Bengal, and there are now present two of Her Majesty's Major Generals—General Ramsay and Sir W. Cotton.

The Governor General's Camp will form at Benares early in November, and orders have been received by the Agra Commissariat to dispatch all their available cattle so as to reach Cawnpore early in October.

The Lieut. Governor N. W. Provinces, after the resignation of Sir Charles, will, we understand, be reduced to the form of a kind of Head Commissioner, without any power or patronage. The Judicial and Revenue Secretariat will be continued, but the Political abolished, as not required in the present state of the county—i. e., being perfectly useless.

The conduct of Colonel Churchill with regard to the debt contracted at Cawnpoor, the particulars of which appeared in a recent number of our paper, will, it is said, be the subject of an investigation before the Supreme Council, who look upon the trantaction as something, differing very widely, from a contract debt.

The death of Mrs. Robertson, lady of Mr. Robertson, Supreme Council, has, it is said, determined that gentleman to go home, which will leave a vacancy in Council for Mr. W. Bird.

Mr. Gordon was to have left Calcutta by the Steamer, which sailed on the 4th instant.

No rain has fallen, since our last. We continue our Meteorological Report.

LUCKNOW.—His Majesty the new King of Oude has issued his gracious proclamation, hence-forward forbiding his Hindoo subjects from profaning the ears of the faithful by the sound of their Conches. So the Hindoo festival of Ashtumee or the birth of Kunnya was celebrated in mourning! Even the monkey may fall from its boughs! A poor man in the city, caste unknown, from the pressure of the now-prevailing famine, sold his daughrer, which coming to the knowledge of the centre of the universe, he directed him to be confined.

A Hurkaru from the King lately waited on the Brigadier attended by another man to obtain his permission to point out some buried plunder, which was obtained from the throne in the Bara durree, on a late occasion. Part of it had been dug up by some Sepoys of the 45th, and delivered to the Brigadier on a former occasion, and this had been given over to the King. More of this plundering shortly. The Detachment of the 45th Native Infantry received their share, as also did the Artillery, of the munificent donation of 2,000 rupees distributed to the troops; but the three Regiments at Lucknow continue to despise it. Orders have been issued for the slaughter of the whole of His late Majesty's flocks of goats, the flesh of which is to be given in charity. The Menagerie animals are to be slaughtered —amongst them is a beautiful Lama! The pice now in circulation are to be supplanted by a new coinage, similar to that used in the reign of Saadut Ali, and great loss to the poor will be the inevitable consequence.

An order has been tom-tomed in the city, that after the next full moon all holders of grain above 1,000 rupees, are either to forfeit *one dumree* in the rupee, or be *compel* to sell 16 seers of otta in the city for a rupee, !! In c tonments it is now 10 Lucknow seers, and not procura The fine of dumrees to be carried to the Treasury. A frac in high life occurred at Constantia lately: two officers i His Majesty's Guards amused themselves by getting drunk on gin, after which they quarrelled, drew their swords and began fighting, notwithstanding the remonstrance of the black sentry. One of them actually cut his cap? on which he called to his Naick, who charged at the head of his guard, and took both heroes prisoners. If they have any Commandant, he ought to take care that such people are not in future permitted to wear swords. The Sepoy whose cap was cut has determined to appeal to the Commander in Chief, and if we hear it, we will give the details. The Padsha Begum and Moonna Jân are to be confined in Chunar for their lives. A few days ago their sentence was read to them, and they appeared quite composed and resigned—mercy might *safely* be extended to the whelp.

MEERUT.—The 30th N. I. has been ordered to accompany the C. and C., from Delhee, in his progress as far as Neemuch, most likely viâ Narnool or Joonjhnoo. The time for the arrival of His Excellency, has not yet been definitively fixed, but it is expected he will be in Delhee about the 24th of October.

The left wing of the 54th N. I. under the command of Major Urquhart, proceed about the 15th proximo, to relieve the 32nd N. I. at Allyghur, and do duty at that Station, until the arrival of the Corps permanently ordered there. It is not expected they will return before the commencement of March.

EUROPE.

A DAY ON THE NEILGHERRY HILLS.

Continued from our last.

In the enthusiasm of the moment Mansfield had slung his rifle across his shoulder, and, in spite of the remonstrances of Charles, was about to attempt the desperate experiment of scrambling down the face of the rock, and shooting the tiger in his lair; when his motions were arrested by the voice of Ishmail.

"Stop, Sahib! In the name of the holy Prophet, stop! What madness has seized you?" shouted the poor fellow in Hindostanee, as panting and smeared with blood he scrambled painfully to the top of the rock.

"Ishmail, my boy, you are wounded!" exclaimed Mansfield, running towards him. "It was not you whom the tiger struck down just now?"

"No, Sahib. Men do not climb rocks after being knocked down by a tiger. It was poor Asmodine, my helper, whose cry you heard. I was standing close by him; he received the weight of the blow, and is now amongst the houries, praise be to Allah; whilst I have escaped with a slight scratch on the shoulder" Here Ishmail pulled aside his tattered garments and exhibited a wound, which looked as if inflicted by a gardener's rake, and from which the blood flowed in long purple streaks over his oily skin.

"Faith, Master Ishmail, that same slight scratch will require some square yards of Dr. Macphee's plaster before you are in marching order again. But, Ishmail, what is to be done? Is there no chance of driving the brute from his stronghold?"

"Sahib, the tiger is no fool, he will not come out to eat your highness's bullets."

"But he is teari[illegible]logs to pieces, man; and, unless we assist them [illegible] leave one alive. I think I could manage to [illegible]ge of rock above him, and shoot him [illegible]

"No, Sahib; h[illegible]sible he were dead e[illegible] now. But I have [illegible]ace well: he lies in[illegible] sort of cave directl[illegible]e of rock, so that i[illegible] impossible to get a [illegible]except from the [illegible] ground directly in his [illegible]logs defile [illegible] beard! he has chosen [illegible] No[illegible] ets can force him to [illegible] shall not be for want [illegible] set to-morrow. But [illegible] It would be the act[illegible] den."

"But the dogs, Ish[illegible]

"He will kill no [illegible] hounds, the only ones [illegible] have already been [illegible] ing him at a pru[illegible] to leave him [illegible]

"Alas! poor A[illegible] But it shall not go u[illegible] he turned from rega[illegible] follower, and wiped [illegible]

His companions h[illegible] at the risk of their liv[illegible] the wounds, had just[illegible] the poor fellow prese[illegible] example of the destru[illegible] of the skull was crush[illegible] by the mere weight of[illegible] the head either of teeth[illegible] were forced from their[illegible] blood flowed from each[illegible] sunken, lead-coloured[illegible] that the tiger had [illegible] the throat and t[illegible] ing the root of t[illegible] the chest still q[illegible] it was evident, [illegible] fellow's death n[illegible]

"Rodney, R[illegible] badly wounded[illegible] of an officer on[illegible] having muster[illegible]

"The devil fly away with these[illegible] Lorimer. "This makes seventeen[illegible] by them since last May. Couple[illegible] have not the heart to put them i[illegible] that those which are wounded [illegible] *cumbleys**, and have this poo[illegible] camp. And now, gentlemen, w[illegible] homewards. We can do no m[illegible] row——"

Here he raised his voice, sh[illegible] stamping on the ground——

"By the bones of my ances[illegible] morrow, the infernal tiger shall [illegible] work. Ishmail, you will see th[illegible] works provided."

"Hookum, Sahib†," replied I[illegible] sidelong glance at his mangled s[illegible] teeth.

"But the bear," asked Mansfi[illegible] slip through our fingers, Sir?"

"I am sorry to say, Mansfield, [illegible] The scouts report that the brute st[illegible] tackling the tiger, and he is, no[illegible] reach.—Burmah, my horse."

Burmah, a little dark, square-b[illegible] Mahratta, approached, leading the[illegible] horse which his master had ridden [illegible] fresh and well groomed. And, as [illegible] arched neck of the noble animal, he [illegible] most extravagant terms of endear[illegible] lavishes on her child; whilst the sag[illegible] grateful for his caresses, pricked his s[illegible]

* A coarse sort of blanket worn by India.

† It is an order, Sir.

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velvet muzzle against the naked shoulder of his

of the party had mounted, and the beaters were be- to move off, bearing the mangled body of their anion slung on a bamboo, together with the wound- gs, and as much of the game as they could conveni- carry; when Mansfield, who had for some minutes n gazing intently at a distant hill, shouted to his peon, a voice which made him start—

" Abdallah, my spy-glass—quick, man—quick!"

" What see you ?" asked Lorimer.

" Can't say exactly, Sir; but it looks devilish like our end the bear."

" Impossible, man! He could never be such a fool as take across that open line of country.".

" By Heavens! it is though," cried Mansfield, with ex- lation, handing the glass to Lorimer; " and on ground here we can ride him, too. He is making for the large ood above Nidiwuttum. But he has two long miles of en country before him, and the devil is in it, if little Bundoolah does not lay me along side of him before he eaches it. Here's at him, at all events—who'll follow?"

So saying, he sprang to the saddle, snatched a spear from one of the beaters, drove in his spurs over the rowel, and sitting well back, with a strong pull at Bundoolah's head, dashed down the rocky hill-side at the top of his speed.

Old Lorimer rode too heavy to attempt a racing pace over such breakneck ground. And the rest of the party, with the exception of Charles, being mounted on little short-legged hill-ponies, had no chance.

Charles, however, was well mounted, and his young blood boiled to rival the daring feets of Mansfield, the pride of the Mysore country. Glancing around him in search of some weapon, his eye rested on the ornamental hilt of Ishmail's sword.

" This will do famously," cried he, as Ishmail handed him his *talwar* with an ironical smile, which seemed to say, " It will do all *your* work as well as anything else—a broomstick might serve your turn, for that matter."

But this was lost upon Charles, who eagerly clutched the sword, and waving it triumphantly around his head, rattled down the hill in hot pursuit of his companion.

" You'll find that a queer tool to tackle a bear with, my hearty," shouted old Lorimer, laughing, as he and the rest of the party followed at a steady canter. Charles only answered by another wave of his sword and an extra dig of the spurs.

But we must follow Mansfield. The tremendous pace at which he rattled over the ground soon brought him up with the chase. He was now within fifty yards of the bear, who, finding that matters began to look serious, was shambling along at his best pace, his foaming jaws distended, and his tongue lolling far out of his mouth. Three strides more would have brought him within spear's length. But Bundoolah began to show symptons of distress. And there being no rival at hand to dispute with him the honour of the first spear, Mansfield pulled up for a moment, to let his panting horse gather fresh wind before going into action with an enemy who, in all probability, would try the mettle both of horse and rider.

The spear which Mansfield had snatched up in his hurry was not exactly such a one as a sportsman would have selected from choice. It was a heavy unmanageable weapon, headed with about half a ton of iron, well covered with rust, and not much sharper than the fluke of an anchor. A small touch of the file would do no harm here, thought Mansfield, as he felt the point with his finger, and thought of the razorlike edge of his favourite hog-spear; but never-mind, I must only give it *the more powder*. " Now then, Bundoolah, we'll try it."

So saying, he gathered up the reins, fixed himself well in the saddle, and closing his heels, the trusty Bundoolah bounded forward like an antelope. A true son of the desert, he feared neither beast nor devil, and dashed up to the bear without hesitation, in spite of the growl of defiance with which he was saluted. Taking a steady pull at his horse's head, and closing his left heel, ready to wheel off as the blow was struck, Mansfield poised his harpoon-like spear, and drove it with whole strength into the broad back of his surly antagonist.

" That's through your d —— d black hide, tough though it be, else there's no virtue in iron —— No, by the Lord—no blood!" and Mansfield ground his teeth with vexation, as the blunted spear glanced off the bear's shaggy hide, only inflicting a slight scratch. The enraged brute turned on his pursuer with a tremendous roar. Quick as thought Mansfield wheeled off to avoid the charge; but in doing so his horse stumbled; and ere Bundoolah could recover himself, the gigantic fore paws of the bear were clasped round his neck, his teeth firmly fixed in his throat, and horse and rider rolled together on the ground.

At this critical moment Charles appeared in sight, thundering over the stones at headlong speed—his horse in a lather of foam, his bloody spurs driven to the he[illegible] every stride, and his sword-blade flashing in the sun, waved it over his head.

Half mad with excitement, the impetuous boy never dreamt of gathering his horse together as he neared the bear, but dashed at him at speed, and with a slackened rein. The consequence was, that the animal—terrified by the smell of blood. and the piteous groaning of poor Bundoolah, as he lay gasping in the deadly embrace of the bear—bounded suddenly to one side, reared up on end, and spun round. Charles, although a good horseman, was taken by surprise, lost his balance and fell. Nothing dounted, however, he instantly scrambled to his feet, rushed towards the bear, who still continued to hold down the struggling horse, and buried his sword up to the hilt in his body.

The wounded monster quitted the horse, and rushed, open-mouthed, at his new assailant. Charles sprang back to avoid the first rush, and watching his opportunity, when the bear reared on his hind legs, plunged the sword deep into his chest. Fortunately for Charles it pierced his heart. The enormous brute fell heavily forward; a stream of black blood gushed from his mouth; and the much-dreaded bear, the maneater, the monarch of the rocky glen, lay at the feet of his conqueror, a harmless mass of black fur and bear's grease.

" Hurra!" shouted Mansfield, who was just beginning to recover from the stunning effects of his fall, and had raised himself on his elbow, " killed him, by the Lord, and killed him well, too—Charles, you are a lucky dog; I would have given a month's pay to have struck that blow—but you may thank your good stars that you happened to touch his heart, for these infernal bears have as many lives as a cat and had you stabbed him in any other part, he would have had your head half way down his throat before I could have come to your assistance. However, all's well that ends well—so lend me a hand to rise, Charles—Ha! confound it, how stiff I am. I verily believe Bundoolah must have rolled over me, for I feel as if my back were broken."

Mansfield, although stunned and severely bruised, had escaped all serious injury, and was quite fresh by the time the rest of the party came up.

" Ishmail's old *tulwar* has proved a better weapon *tackling* the bear than you expected, my venerable uncle," cried Charles, pointing with an air of triumph to the dead brute.

" Ishmail's tulwar!—Why, you little bantam-cock, you don't pretend to say that you killed the bear!"

" And why not?" replied Charles, coolly wiping the bloody sword, and returning it to Ishmail.

" The devil you did! but how did you manage it?—and what was Mansfield about with his spear? It was wont to be a deadly one."

" It played me false this time, however." And Mansfield proceeded to relate the particulars of the adventure

In the mean time the Doctor was stooping over the dead bear, and examining the tremendous muscular development of his limbs with great interest.

" Od, but it's an awfu'-like beast," muttered he, half, soliloquizing. " Did any leevin ever see the like o' thae fore-paws—they're as grit as my weist, and fit to squeeze the life out o' a bull, let alone a Christian—and to think o' that bit slip o' a laddy fechtin him wi's sword! Od, its just past belief—It minds me o' the story o' Dauvid and Goly-o'Gath."

The rest of the party having duly admired the size of the bear, the length of his claws, and the richness of his fur, there was nothing further to be said on the subject; so " boot and saddle" was the word. A spare pony was provided for Mansfield, poor Bundoolah being too severely wounded to be fit for work—and in five minutes they were all cantering homewards.

Night had closed in before they reached the cantonment; and the chill mountain-breeze whistled bleak and cheerless through the woods; but a good dinner and a bright fire awaited them—and one there was who fondly hoped that the smile of beauty would greet his return; so with ligh hearts they pushed merrily forward, smoking their cigars and talking over the adventures of the day.

I remarked that evening that Master Charles succeeded in getting up a very comfortable little flirtation with the blooming Kate; and from the sunny smile which danced in her deep blue eye, and played around her pretty mouth, as she listened to his half whispered conversation, I felt satisfied that the flaming account of his exploits, given by Mansfield at dinner, had not been lost upon her. Charles retired to rest with his head and heart brimfull of love; and that night his pillow was beset by fleeting visions of blue eyes and bear-skins, tiger, turtle-doves, and true-love-knots.

So ended a Day on the Neilgherry Hills.

KOONDAH.

We may perhaps hear more of our friends hereafter.

New Monthly Mag. for May.

NELSONIAN REMINISCENCES.

THE BATTLE.

The shattered person of Lord Nelson—for in battle he had lost an arm and an eye, and got a fractured skull—acting upon a delicate and diminutive frame, (for as Sir William Hamilton, the ambassador, justly observed, he had a great soul enshrined in a small casket,) disabled and rendered him unfit for sea; therefor his flag-ship, the Foudroyant, sailed for Malta, under his captain, who was *not* Sir Thomas Hardy. On arriving off Valetta, the capital of that island, a message from Commodore Sir Manly Dixon, (then commanding the Lion, 64,) was delivered through the trumpet of the commander of the Minorca, that he had certain intelligence that the Guillaume Tell would try an escape to Toulon, as she was destitute of provisions. The commodore ordered us to anchor close in with the harbour's mouth, and watch her motions. Our station was accordingly taken just out of gunshot. At night (the darkness being intense) a movement was observed on shore, skyrockets exploded, and blue lights and false fires gave intimation that the Guillaume Tell, Rear-Admiral Decres, was attempting an escape through our blockading squadron. The ship was put in battle order, and the crew impatiently waited the order of our commander, who, deficient in general knowledge of the French language, had acquired a phrase that, from its rarity, was deeply impressed on his mind, and influenced his conduct. He said the French were practising a *ruse de guerre*, and remaining fast at anchor. The frequent flashes and roar of heavy artillery caused a disposition in the minds of our officers to dobut the correctness of their gallant commander's judgment; and the message delivered from the Minorca, that the commander had sent him to say that the Guillaume Tell was going large on the starboard tack, closely followed and fired into by the Penelope frigate; and that we being the only ship able to cope with such a monster, was ordered to bring her to close action instanter.

The *ruse de guerre*. haunting the mind of our commander, prevented immediate obedience; and the late Sir Thomas Stains (then third lieutenant, and commanding the lower-deck guns) indignantly offered to pull into the harbour of Valetta, and ascertain to a certainty whether the Guillaume Tell, or some substitute, had misled the British squadron. I will not risk so valuable a life as yours Mr. Stains;" and things remained in the same state of quietude, until broken by a shot from the Port Mahon brig athwart our stern and on the " Foudroyant ahoy!" from a hoarse, powerful voice compelled the attention of our chief. " I am ordered by Commodore Manly Dixon to express his great surprise at the inactivity of the flag ship of Lord Nelson. It is his most positive orders, that the Foudroyant cuts from her anchor, and bring the Guillaume Tell to close action without losing a moment's time. Nor am I [illegible] leave you, sir, until all your sails are set in pursuit of the flying enemy, with whom Captain Blackwood is in close and interesting conversation." This gentle intimation dispersed the ideas engendered by the *ruse de guerre*, and the Foudroyant was crowded with all sail that could bring her into the conference of Captain Blackwood and Admiral Decres. Our galland ship (like the noble greyhound slipped from his leash) bounded after the flying foe at the rate of eleven knots.

I must here observe, that we had on board a Sicilian general, the Prince of Palermo, with two hundred picked men, going to reinforce and take the command of the troops besieging Malta. Now, fair and gentle reader! do not picture to your mind an old man worn out in hard service, solacing himself with an immoderate quantity of snuff dirtily taken; but present to your mind's eye the figure of the Apollo Belvidere, tightly girded round the waist, and with a face that your brilliant eyes would bestow a second glance on, and you have a faint image of this veteran general of thirty, the most illustrious the Prince of Palermo, who declared, on his most sacred honour, that his grand desire was to see the English fight at sea. " They are one great people," said his highness; and leave was granted by our chief to his " grand desire." This proved fortunate; for most of our marines were before Malta, and we were short-handed.

As day broke we observed the Lion, with her sixty-four small guns, receiving the smashing broadside of the huge foe. It was a settler, and the Lion retired to digest the dose. The Penelope, commanded by the Honourable Captain Blackwood, hung close on her stern, and the effect of his well-directed fire was seen by the dismantled state of the enemy, who now wore to receive us, and like a gallant stag brought to bay, showed a noble front to his assailants. Here, again, our noble captain's imaginative turn hoodwinked his judgments. " Youngster," said he to me. " tell the officers of the main and lower decks to remain prepared, but not to fire without my orders, as I think the Guillaume Tell has struck at the sight of us." Little did he know of her chief, the valiant Duke of Decres, (afterwards Minister of Marine to Napoleon Buonaparte,) nor did he calculate that this news at the batteries would throw the crew off their guard. This erroneous idea was stoutly combated by the first lieutenant and master, who judiciously observed, " that no British man-of-war would fire into an enemy that had surrendered.

And " Old Soundings," who, from the peculiar conformation of his nose, was better known among the midshipmen as " Rigdum Funnidos," now determined to correct his captain, and began his own strange way of prefacing everything with " I am thinking—I am saying," at the same time using his right hand, as if taking bearings, (from which he also had attained the name of " chop the binnacle,") now addressed the captain as follows: " I am thinking—I am saying, Sir Ed'ard; that is, I am thinking you had better reduce sail to working order, pass athwart her bows to windward of her, and then under her stern, and whether she has struck or not, it will place us in a very advantageous; that is, I am thinking so—I am saying so, Sir Ed'ard."

During this admirable speech, " chop the binnacle's" hand was moving in its usual way. Sir Edward threw as as much scorn into his countenance as it was capable of expressing, and, with great hauteur, answered thus: " Whether the enemy has struck or not, I feel certain that no person but yourself is afraid of her broadside."

" Chop the binnacle" stood aghast, his hand worked in the usual manner, and at last out came thinking and saying, " That he was thinking Sir Ed' ard was calling him a coward—that he would find his courage equal to his Sir Ed'ards—that he was at his post to obey his orders, but no more advice would he offer;" and then took his station at the conn, in a very sulky mood.

During this time the valiant Decres was silently preparing a settling dose of three round shot in each of his enormous guns for us, sustaining with great patience the teazing fire of our small craft. We are now opening her, and perceive the tricolored fluttering from the wreck of her mizen topmast, to which it was apparently nailed. " Shorten sail," said our chief, " and back the main topsail;" and jumping on a gun he hailed the French admiral, who (decorated in all his orders, even to the cross of the Legion of Honour) stood conspicuously on the poop, with his sabre naked in his hand, and a brace of pistols in his belt. " Strike your French colours, bellowed our captain through his trumpet, in what he must have thought impressive terms. The Frenchman silently and gracefully waved his sabre—his small arm men poured in a volley—their tremendous artillery vomited forth their three round shot, the concussion heeling us two streaks—the crashing of masts and yards, with shrieks and death-groans, attested well the precision of their aim; and the destructive effect of their broadside, so closely delivered, that our studding-sail booms were carried away against his main-yard. *I had done good service* in the battle of St. Vincent, in the year 97; that is, I selected, tasted, and conveyed such oranges as I did not approve for my own eating, to Vice Admiral Waldegrave, and his captain, James, R. Dacres, Esq. but not through the whole *of that glorious* and unprecedented victory did I hear such a fatal broadside as was poured into the Foudroyant by the Guillaume Tell: it resembled a volcanic eruption, crashing, tearing, and splintering everything in its destructive course. " Hard up" said our chief, set the jib, and sheet home the fore-top gallant sail, (for we had shot past the enemy like a flash of lightning). The jib-boom is gone, and the fore-topmast is badly wounded," roared the forecastle officer; " look out for the topmast,—stand from under." Down it came on the larboard gangway, crushing some to pieces under its enormous weight. Still the force of the helm, acting on the flying rate at which we had attacked our enemy to leeward, (for our captain most magnanimously disdained to take any advantage of her crippled state,) brought his majesty's ship in contact with the leviathan foe? and a deafening roar of artillery again rent the sky. The Frenchman, who had fifteen hundred men, had crowded his decks, lower yards, and rigging, ready for boarding. The naked sabre hanging by its becket from the wrist, the pistols in the belt, and the determined look of these half starved ruffians quite dazzled my vision; but still it took in their valiant admiral, standing in the most conspicuous situation, and animating his men both by voice and gestures. None who beheld the anxiety of our small-arm men to shoot him, and his miraculous preservation, could doubt a special providence: his men fell around him like corn before the reaper; but there he stood in the glittering insignia of his rank, upright and uninjured. I saw a marine, who taught us the broad-sword, and to fire at a mark, take dead aim at the admiral, within half pistol-shot: just as his finger reached the trigger, one of their forty-two pounders carried off the head, musket, and arm of this excellent marksman. Another marine, (a rare instance in the corps,) disgraced it by lying on the deck, and was thought wounded by my brother signal-midshipman, Mr. West, who approached with the view of rendering assistance; but when he found it rank cowardice, he obliged the man to rise, under fear of immediate death: the poor wretch had scarcely assumed the perpendicular, when a bar that connects grape shot passed through both thigh bones close up to the hips, and could not be extricated. His torture lasted two days, when death relieved his sufferings.

At this time, my friend West fell across my feet with a hideous groan; a large splinter from the mainmast had bared his right thigh bone from the knee-pan to the hip: he lived to reach Palermo, and then sank under his sufferings. These, with other shocking sights, made me feel sick at heart, and I thought the glorious pomp of war any thing but pleasant. I heard the captain exclaim that he was wounded, and in pompous terms desired the quarter-master to bring a chair, which he filled in great state: splinters from the mainmast had struck every person on deck; but fortunately our chief so slightly, that the master afterwards declared that he bound it with a white handkerchief for fear of mistaking the leg.

We were at this time totally unmanageable, and cracking masts and yards in close contact with our foe, who now tried his last effort at boarding. " Small arm men, and pikemen, forward to assist boardars," shouted the chief. " Request his highness of Palermo to assemble his troops on the forecastle." Alas! sorry am I to say that very few responded to the martial call; and the prince shortly after passed me, covered with the blood of two of our seamen, killed at the cabin guns, his cheeks divested of their roses, and the " grand desire filled to satiety.

" Sare," said his highness, addressing the captain of one of the quarter-deck guns, " can you tell me where Colonel St. Ange, my aide-de-camp, is gone?"

" I don't know," said Jack, with great unconcern, replacing an old quid he had just discarded; " unless you mean the spindle-shanked, hook-nosed fellow I saw with you when the boarders were colled for'ard."

" Ay, ay, he has de Roman nose; where shall I find him?"

" Below," said Jack.

" Why for he go below?"

" To save his bacon," quaintly said the sailor; " heve her breach aft, so,—stand clear," and the gun being fired, rebounded with great velocity.

The dismayed prince, turning to me, asked for an explanation of save his bacon. I with difficulty made him understand, that, in the opinion of the captain of the gun, Colonel St. Ange had not consulted his honour in going into a place of safety.

" Have you the place of de safety here?" said the prince.

" What we consider so—where the wounded are dressed," replied I.

" Sare," said his highnees, raising his hat, " I will be particularly obligated to you to show me this place of de safety dat you have here."

" Your highness must excuse my leaving the deck, which I dare not do; but by descending two ladders below this, you will arrive at the cock-pit, where I have no doubt you will find Colonel St. Ange."

It is unnecessary to say, that his highness was not visible on deck again during the action, which still raged with unremitting fury. A few thumps increased our distance from each other, and placed us in a raking position for the foe to hammer at.

" It is tweniy minutes sir," said Mr. Stains, " since a gun would bear from the lower deck."

" I am truly sorry to hear it," said the chief; " I wish they would all bear."

" Do order the Penelope, sir, to tow us fairly alongside."

" Here, youngster, the Penelope's pendants."

" Don't start difficulties, boy, but hold the tack up on the rail, and I will carry the head up the mizen-rigging;" and our gallant lieutenant climbed the rigging like a cat.

" Mr. Stains, I command you to come down, and the whole of you, off the poop, for the mizen-mast is falling," shouted our captain.

There was a rush to obey, and in the struggle I was thrown down with some violence by the long legs of John Collins, our tall marine officer. It took me some time to to ascertain, first the safety of my head, and then if I had my proper quantity of limbs left. To my great relief, I found legs, arms, and body untouched, and forthwith proceeded to use them, by scrambling off that slaughter-house of a deck, and out of the way of the falling mizen-mast, which now came down on the quarter-deck with a horrible crash, breaking through it, and crushing to death the captain of the mizen-top; a very fine lad, whose father, a quarter-master at the helm, had only a few minutes before been carried down with his right arm shot off. Captain Blackwood had seen our distressed situation under the raking fire of our foe, and his own pendants now approached us.

" I will heave about, and tow you close enough to singe the Frenchman's whiskers." His foremast, that had been tottering some time, now fell with a thundering noise, and a heart-felt cheer was raised from both ships. Our larboard broadside now bore upon him, and away went his main-mast.—" Work away, my hearts of oak, & his tricolored flag will soon be under water," responded fore and aft; though, give the devil his due, he is a good piece of stuff, and merits better than drowning.

At this time the only sergeant of marines on board, (the rest being before Malta,) a very gallant man, was borne across the quarter-deck, with his left thigh shot off. The blood played like a fountain, and deluged all within its reach.—" Set me down," said the wounded man; " water, water—O give me water." He drank eagerly, and fell back dead. The body was immediately consigned to the deep; and before I recovered the shock given to my feelings, " Youngster," said the captain, " get me the number of wounded from the surgeon."

" Ay, ay, sir,"—and not particularly sorry for a short respite from such an infernal fire as the Guillaume Tell kept on us, both in artillery and small arms. But when I entered the cockpit, and my optics served me by candle-light from the broad glare of the sun, after stumbling against some of the wounded, I approached the medical tribe, who, with shirt-sleeves tucked up to the shoulders, their hands and arms bathed in human blood, were busily employed in taking the old quarter-master's right arm out of the socket, whose only son, the captain of the mizen-top, I had just seen crushed to death.—" Is my boy doing well, mister?" addressing me in the low voice of pain.

I felt chocking as I answered, " I hope he is."

The old man groaned heavily; he suspected the truth from the tone of my voice.

" Pour a glass of Madeira down his throat—he is sinking fast," said the surgeon,

The complication of noises in this den of misery—the shrill cry from agonised youth, to the deep and hollow groan of death—the imprecations of some and the prayers of others—the roaring of guns—and the hopes and fears that pervade the wounded—formed a very shocking scene, and is deeply impressed on my memory, even in the year 1837.

" I am too busy to count the wounded." and the surgeon; " says the cockpit is full and some bad cases."

This I delivered to our chief, seated on his chair in regal dignity, surrounded by young midshipmen, his aides-de-camp.—" I think their fire slackens, Mr. Thompson," addressing the first lieutenant.

" It evidently does, sir; many of the crew have deserted their guns, and will not relish their admiral's determination go down with colours flying. He is a brave boy, and fights like an Englishman. The stump of his mainmast is just gone, and nothing can be seen above his bulwarks. Listen to that mutinous cry—the rascals want to strike their colours—the brave admiral is flashing his sabre around it—grape and canister in this gun, and fire on that mutinous gang; for I like discipline even in an enemy." said our first lieutenant,

Down came the tricolored flag, and " Cease firing" resounded along our decks; but one of our lower-deck guns gave tongue and killed their first lieutenant, much praised and lamented by the prisoners. his brother officers. The slaughter on board the Guillaume Tell was about four hundred, and in our ship alone eighty, taking in the wounded. Never was any ship better fought, or flag hoisted by a more gallant man then Rear-Admiral Decres Our captain received his sword, and took it to the commodore, wearing half a cocked hat, the other half having been carried off by that impudent shot that dyed his cabin with the blood of two seamen, and blanched the bold front of that pretty dandy, the most illustrious the Prince of Palermo.

" Good God! how did you save your head?" said the commodore.

" The hat was not on it," replied our chief.

Few of the prisoners were removed. The Penelope took the prize in tow, and one of the sloops ourselves. Completely exhausted both in body and mind, I threw myself down among the wounded and slept soundly, till roused by the cheering of the crew, who had, in the Nelsonian style, been assembled to return thanks to Almighty God, the giver of all victory.

AUSTRIA AND THE AUSTRIANS.

(*From the Court Journal.*)

SCHUBRI, THE BANDIT OF BANKORE.

The chief of the bandits who are now so formidable in Hungary, is called Schubri, or Sobri. Various accounts of his birth and character have been given from time to time. It is was first believed that he was of noble birth; and the heroism of his character, and his daring boldness, was the general theme of conversation at all the inns and little towns of Hungary. It was then given out that he was one of the class of wandering shepherds, who have certainly produced more brigands than honest men.

Schubri's audacious appearance where he is least expected, exhibits him frequently in a most daring position. He enters towns by himself; dines at *table d'hôtes*; and on leaving says to the guest, " I am off; and you will boast of having dined with Schubri!"

* * * * * *

It now appears that this daring brigand is only about twenty-seven years of age, and was born at the Funf-kirchen, in which town his father was an extensive tanner, and his uncle a saffron manufacturer, who had in that business realized a fortune.

Schubri, when a boy, was so daring, and so often engaged in plots among his fellows, that he gave perpetual uneasiness to his parents. He involved himself in bloody squabbles with the children of the nobles, and he was consequenctly sent from home, and placed in a school at Gotha. He is said to have made extraordinary progress in his studies, first at School, and afterwards in the gymnasium of that town, while he became at the same time in the highest degree despotic over the students, who usually submitted to him. At Gotha he wrote ballads and composed music, and he made his companions sing them, or join him in the chorus. If they sung out of tune he beat them, yet they obyed him; and he at last excited them to an insurrection, to storm at night, by torch-light, the Numismatic Cabinet.

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Pursued by the soldiers and police, he escaped by swimming the river and burrowing under the stables of the schloss of Friededsteid, and then wandered through Hanover and Holstein to Lubeck, from which he passed over to Upsale, in Sweden, by concealing himself in a vessel of that country, and not appearing until they had nearly crossed the Baltic.

* * * * *

On reaching Joseph stadt, in his native country, he wrote to his father, boldly avowing his robberies, which he laid entirely to the principle of *necessity*, and to which, he asserted, the first noble families in Europe owed their origin.

He then set to work, with extraordinary management and patience, to organize a band of brigands, to whom he wished to impart a romantic, military, and even chivalrous character. Numerous young men of high or desperate spirit, and overwhelmed with debt, amidst society, soon joined Schubri. His band was also augmented by discharged non-commissioned officers, and romantic students, to an organized body of one hundred well armed and trained men.

In less than seven months, either as a body or in detachments, they have committed the most during robberies. Schubri, in all attacks is at their head. In June he had a most desperate engagement with a troop of hussars. He was wounded, but he fought his way with great bravery, and escaped with his men.

He was lately, with three of his men, surrounded at night in a farm-yard near the Platten-See, by forty horsemen. His presence of mind and audacity saved him. He directed his companions to throw aside their arms, and part of their clothes. He then followed by them, ran with lighted lanterns to the outer entrance, and addressed the soldiers, as if he belonged to the farm-house, saying, they had better station themselves immediately at the inner gate, to prevent the robbers escaping, as they were desperate, and should be at once surprised in the house, where they were then regaling themselves. The stratagem succeded, and Schubri and his men were off before the soldiers even approached the house, in which all the inmates were surprised asleep, quite unconscious of what had passed.

A few days after he robbed an estate, belonging to the Archduke Charles, of every valuable article he could carry away.

He is now said to have a completely organized troop of five hundred men, being reinforced by Bosnians, Pandaurs, and others. A comedian of Ratisbon, named Kapfen, has lately joined him; and his band, altogether, consists not of starving peasants or serfes, but of men degraded by vices, that have rendered them desperate.

He has established among them strict discipline,—employs a treasurer,—pays his men regularly,—has a surgeon to dress their wounds, and gives prizes to those who excel in carbine shooting and gymnastic feats. He has subordinate officers, and is now said to be forming a troop of cavalry. He probably dreams of becoming a mighty conqueror.

Robbing the rich, and never injuring, but when possible, to assist the poor, is the principle he promulgates. It is said that not a single murder can be traced to him; and that he once ordered one of his gang to be shot for robbing a peasant.

A few days ago, a positive account of his capture reached Vienna. His appearance terrifying the country near Hermanstadt, in Transylvania, was given in another account. In fact, he is a second Rob Roy.

Memoirs, Correspondence, and Manuscripts of General Lafayette. Published by his Family. Vols. I. II. and III. London, 1837.

The reputation enjoyed by Lafayette has always appeared to us to have been based upon a false estimate of his character, and upon a series of those accidents often contribute more to the attainment of popularity than the most exalted merit. He was an enthusiast and a theorist; he was more remarkable for the ardour than the skill of a soldier; and never discovered the wisdom or the knowledge of the statesman. He was emphatically a man with one idea, and that idea was not clearly developed. Marie Antoinette said of him that he could feel for all men except Kings, and although that observation was hardly just in reference to his conduct to Louis XVI., it describes with some truth the vague nature of his political views. The *people* were every thing to Lafayette; but that which he understood by the people was not so obvious. Throughout the first struggles of the French revolution he stood between the King and the people, and deprecated with admirable prudence those wild movements on the part of the multitude that were calculated to plunge the country into anarchy. He was then for constitutional liberty, for the recognition of the privileges of the King as the first magistrate of the executive, and he opposed, even at some personal risk, the advances of the republican faction. But he seemed to have utterly forgotten that the demonstrations of popular fury which he found it necessary at that period to resist and condemn, were the natural and inevitable fruits of those very doctrines of abstract rights which he had brought home from America, and which he espoused upon all possible occasions in the constituent assembly. He attempted to draw a refined distinction between a monarchical government inspired with republican principles, and a government purely republican in its form; and he imagined that a doctrine so shadowy and illusive, so liable to misinterpretation, and so full of temptations to misrule within, and daily violation from without, could be comprehended and reduced to practice by masses of uneducated men heated by the transitions of a new era, and driven by frantic passion into the prepetration of the worst crimes. We do not charge Lafayette with inconsistency—his error was that of entertaining impracticable designs. The love of liberty and glory—words that were always on his lips, and images that were perpetually present to his imagination—seduced him into a sort of ecstacy in which his whole life was, as it were, dreamed away. The first grand object of his labours was to secure the acknowledgment of what is called the rights of man: he considered it the essential preliminary to a free constitution. A declaration of right—in itself preposterous and contradictory—was the first step to the achievement of freedom. It is theory was this: first declare that every man is born equal and with certain natural rights of which no state of society is authorized to deprive him; found your constitution upon that declaration: the subsequent acts of the constitution become the laws that are to govern the nation; but as the constitution itself originates in the will of the people, so the people are always at liberty to remodel that constitution and abrogate its enactments. It is not difficult to perceive how such a theory would be likely to work. The power that would thus incessantly flow back into the hands of the people must necessarily and unavoidably keep in incessant anarchy; which the fundamental concession of rights that are irreconcileable with the interest of society at large would deprive authority of all excuse for attempting to check popular licentiousness. Yet Lafayette, after he had thus laid the foundation of disorder in the country, and taught the million to believe that they constituted the final appeal, was amazed to find that in times of extraordinary agitation when the King was imprisoned in his own palace, when the fate of the nation hung upon the results of the tumults in the streets of Paris, and when a new power representing the populace was raised above the throne itself, the mob demanded the life of the sovereign, and clamoured at the gates of the Tuilleries for a democracy. So surely as effects follow causes, such consequences were directly produced by his own doctrines; yet to the last hour of his life he advocated the same visionary scheme without perceiving the evils that its adoption must in all cases precipitate.

The volumes before us, which bring down the correspondence of Lafayette to the year 1792, contain a collection of miscellaneous papers, fragments, letters, and statements, illustrative of the events in which Lafayette was personally engaged, and explanatory of the motives by which he was actuated throughout. They do not afford us any new information upon public affairs, and as they relate to circumstances which have been already repeatedly analyzed, their chief interest will be found to consist, not in the incidental narratives of facts which they contain, but in their development of Lafayette's character, and in the familiar view of his affairs to which they admit us. They confirm us in the opinions we have invariably expressed respecting him—that he was a man of generous impulses, of a shallow understanding, of inordinate vanity, and that he was inspired by a false and showy philosophy. A thirst for distinction, a restless ambition for popularity, lay at the bottom of all his actions. From his boyhood upwards he was governed by this impetuous desire to obtain distinction. Married at sixteen, he joined the Americans in their war of independence at the age of twenty. The field was dazzling to a young soldier who longed to raise himself from the dull obscurity of a noble name into a position of notoriety; he easily obtained an appointment as major-general in the American army upon condition that he should defray all the expenses himself; and we find him writing to his wife to assure her that this was a post of honour rather than of danger, and that instead of being exposed like inferior officers to the risks and perils of war, he would be admitted to the councils of the chiefs, and exercise in the army a place of secure responsibility. That he was devoted to the interests of the people cannot be doubted; his devotion was even of the most enthusiastic kind; but it is also evident that he never overlooked the means of making himself known, that he panted for a reputation, that he seized with avidity upon every honour and mark of attachment that was conferred upon him, and that he was at least as much gratified by his own personal successes as by the successes of the cause in which he was embarked. Pledged to republicanism, he nevertheless retained his title in the midst of the new-born freedom of citizenship, and he observes in his correspondence, with an expression of irrepressible pleasure, that Washington always called him "My dear Marquis." These slight traits indicate faithfully the real character of Lafayette, who, with the most amiable dispositions, was more accessible to flattery than any man of his age. The egotism that pervades the autobiographical pieces which are scattered through these volumes frequently takes a shape so sentimental and ludicrous as to give a tone of flippancy and levity to the passages in which it breaks out.

Lafayette, we may presume, contemplated a publication of this description either in his own life-time, or to be brought forward after his death by his son, for the greater part of the work was collected by himself, and nearly the whole of the interstitial narratives are his own composition. The first paper is entitled "Memoirs of myself until the year 1780," and this contains an account of his first campaign in America, which is remarkable only for minor details of the war, and for that egotistical spirit which exhibited itself in every action of his life. He was distinctly impressed with the notion that everything which concerned himself was of paramount interest, and the very pains which he now and then takes to conceal his exultation at having become a lion in America only betrays the delight he felt in being gazed at and cheered by the people. A few examples of this feeling of self-glory will form an accurate commentary upon a weakness which, perhaps, was the main spring of his conduct to the end. This he tells us that the passion for glory was born with him.

I recollect no time of my life anterior to my enthusiasm for anecdotes of glorious deeds, and to my projects of travelling over the world to acquire fame. At eight years of age my heart beat when I heard of an hyæna that had done some injury, and caused still more alarm, in our neighbourhood, and the hope of meeting it was the object of all my walks. When I arrived at college, nothing ever interrupted my studies except my ardent wish of studying without restraint. I never deserved to be chastised; but, in spite of my usual gentleness, it would have been dangerous to have attempted to do so; and I recollect with pleasure that, when I was to describe in rhetoric a perfect courser, I sacrificed the hope of obtaining a premium, and described the one who, on resenting the whip, threw down his rider.

In these boyish anecdotes the reader will detect that absence of the reasoning faculty which Lafayette in later years betrayed when more important matters came under his consideration. As a boy, all he cared for was to escape restraint—he revolted at authority—he would not submit to check or control; and this he regarded as the germ of the principle of liberty in his mind, forgetful of the inestimable maxim that national liberty consists not in the escape from salutary restraints, but in obedience to them. In another place, dropping the first person for the convenience of discoursing more at ease about himself, he tells us how Lafayette rode on one occasion nine hundred miles, how he studied the language and customs of the inhabitants, and observed new productions of nature and new methods of cultivation; and how General Washington at a review of the troops observed to him that he felt embarrassed at exhibiting his soldiers before an officer who had just quitted the French troops, to which Lafayette replied "It is to learn and not teach that I came hither;" and that "modest tone," adds the auto-biographer, "which was not common to Europeans, produced a very good effect." Again—

In the midst of these troubles, M. de Lafayette was no longer considered as a stranger; never was any adoption more complete than his own; and whilst, in the councils of war, he trembled when he considered that his voice (at twenty years of age) might decide the fate of two worlds, he was also initiated in those deliberations in which by reassuring the Whigs, intimidating the Tories, supporting an ideal money, and redoubling their firmness in the hour of adversity, the American chiefs conducted that revolution through so many obstacles.

His brain was undoubtedly intoxicated with his new situation when he trembled at the thought that the fate of two worlds depended on his voice. How he came to entertain that extravagant view of his influence does not appear but it is pretty evident that he really believed himself, at the age of twenty, to be the arbitrator of the destinies of nations; for, during a few weeks when he was confined to bed from the effects of a gunshot wound, we find him, to use his own words, laying a plan to set Europe and Asia in a flame, and gravely proposing to M. de Maurefes a descent, under American colours, upon the English islands—a project which was somewhat out of keeping for one who professed to be a lover of justice and freedom. The passages in which he speaks of himself during his career in America, are all tinged with some undisguised feeling of his own importance, and are occasionally so exaggerated that we are surprised the editors of the publication did not think it necessary to modify them in expression. Thus he tells us that Washington never placed unlimited confidence in any person except in him, although it is well known that he was surrounded by men on whose honour and fidelity he placed implicit reliance, and whom he subsequently called to associate with him in the government. That Lafayette—a French Marquis, a young man of high birth, of independent fortune, and of a sanguine temperament—was received with kindness by Washington whose esteem for him increased in after years as popular caprice raised him into an idol, is perfectly true: but that he took him instantly into his councils, and gave him a place in his regards superior to that of the patriots who had struggled from the beginning at his side, is at least problematical, and is certainly not borne out by any better authority than the inflated representations of Lafayette himself. If it were not that these petty sentences of self applause are useful in assisting us to a correct view of the character of the man, they would be unworthy of our attention; but they are essential to the solution of the moral problem which the position and influence of Lafayette for so many years offered to the consideration of Europe We see the machinery at work in this confession of his private sentiments, and we discern in that love of popularity which invariably actuated him in the spring of his perseverance and the secret of his success. Indeed, he does not scruple to tell us that popular favour was the object dearest to his heart. After giving us a glowing account of the regret with which the Americans, who called him the marquis and the soldier's friend, parted from him, he describes the sensation created by his appearance in Paris.

On my arrival I had the honour of being consulted by all the ministers, and, what was far better, embraced by all the ladies. Those embraces lasted but one day; but I retained for a greater length of time the confidence of the cabinet, and I enjoyed both favour at the court of Versailles and popularity at Paris. I was the theme of conversation in every circle, even after the Queen's kind exertions had obtained for me the regiment of the King's dragoons. Times are widely changed; but I have retained all that I most valued—popular favour and the affection of those I love.

This admission—which Lafayette could scarcely have been conscious of—is candid at all events, and places him in a light which we sincerely believe to do eminent justice to his memory.

But passing from these details of the American war which are of no interest to the public, we will turn to that portion of the work which relates to the French revolution. As we have already observed, they add nothing to the information which we already possess, but they are curious and interesting in so far as they develope the views upon which Lafayette acted throughout that fearful crisis. When the reckless mob threatened the life of the King, and exhibited the strongest inclinations to overturn the existing form of government Lafayette interposed between their fury and the person of the Sovereign whom he loved on his own account, and whose safety he spared no efforts to secure. We will extract one instance of the savage disposition of the people related in these papers, for the sake of showing that, however M. Lafayette may have sown the seeds of that wild fury in the minds of the people by advocating doctrines between which and anarchy they could not perceive any line of separation, he subsequently exerted himself to subdue the ferocious demon he had raised. M. Foulon, an ex-minister, who was detested by the people, had been dragged by the mob to the Hotel de Ville in the absence of Lafayette, and in the frantic excitement of the moment he must have been sacrificed, when Lafayette appeared in the assembly and addressed the multitude, appealing to them to respect the laws, and to try the unfortunate man before they executed him. The following statement is taken from the report of the electors:—

This speech of M. de Lafayette produced great effect, especially upon all those in that vast hall who could hear distinctly every syllable he uttered. Those who surrounded him were of opinion that Foulon ought to be conducted to prison, and two men, who had been given as guards to Foulon, stood up on a bench and declared that he ought to be instantly carried to prison; but at the other extremity of the hall, the minds of the public were not so well disposed. Some infuriated voices cried out "down! down! and the two men were obliged to descend and remain silent.

M. Foulon himself attempted to speak. A short silence ensued; but these words only could be distinguished:—"Respectable assembly—just and generous people—at all events, I am in the midst of my fellow-citizens—I fear nothing." These words produced, perhaps, a totally different effect from what might have been expected. The effervescence was renewed; clamour was heard from the square of the Hotel de Ville; some persons of a decent appearance mingling with the crowd, even in the hall itself, excited them to acts of violence One well-dressed individual, addressing the bench, exclaimed, with vehemence, "What need is there for a judgment against a man who was judge thirty years ago?"

Three different times did M. de Lafayettee address the people; he produced each time a favourable effect; and it is impossible to know what might have been the result, when still more furious cries were heard from the square of the Hotel de Ville. Several voices from the farther end of the hall announced that the inhabitants of the Palais Royal and the faubourg Saint Antoine were coming to carry off the prisoner. The staircase, and all the passages of the Hotel de Ville re-echoed with the most horrible cries. A fresh crowd came to press upon the one that already filled the great hall were at the same moment in motion; all rushed impetuously towards the bench and table that supported the chair upon which M. Foulon was seated: the chair shook, and was thrown down, whilst M. de Lafayette exclaimed, in a loud voice, "Let him be carried to prison."

To this statement, which is perfectly correct, we must add that Lafayette, after having in vain endeavoured to appease the multitude, had obtained at length some tumultuous applauses, when Foulon unfortunately joined himself, in the applause. A voice cried out, "See, they understand each other!" At these words, Foulon, torn from the electors who surrounded him and endeavoured to save him, was dragged to the Grève, and massacred without Lafayette's possessing the physical possibility, I do not say of protecting him, but even of making himself heard.

That Lafayette desired to appease the rage of the populace, that he wished to procure submission to the laws, and that he was equally removed from any partizanship on the side of an oppressive aristocracy, as well as from any participation in the lawless excesses of the multitude, was evident enough in his acts at this important juncture; and, in a memorial which he laid before the King, he avowed his opinions in the following terms, which redeems him from all suspicion of entertaining any desighs injurious to the safety of the monarchy.

It is delightful for me, sire, while combating at the same time two factions vehement against me,—on one side, the enemies of liberty, of the constitution, and all those who regret prejudices or would profit by abuses; on the other, the enemies of monarchical unity and of the reigning branch, and those who, from exaggerated and criminal views, foment disorders,—it is delightful for me, I say, during this double and perilous contest, to think that the interest of the people and of the king are the same, that their mutual engagements are sacred, and that therefore all my duties and feelings are in unison.

Notwithstanding all this, however, Lafayette was a republican, and we are still at a loss to discover the point of union between his theory of liberty and his defence of the King during the terrors of the revolution. If he really meant to carry his theory into effect, the King must have been an obstacle in his way. The only explanation of which this apparent contradiction is susceptible, is the fact that Lafayette was personally attached to Louis XVI., and that he merged his abstract principles in the love of the individual, making a compromise with his conscience by taking from the King those exorbitant powers which had previously belonged to him, and reducing him to a simple agent of the will of the nation. During the time that Louis was placed under the surveillance of Lafayette, who was then commander-in-chief of the national guard reports were industriously spread that his Majesty contemplated an escape from Paris. The course adopted by the general on this occasion proved how much confidence was placed in his Sovereign.

Lafayette took the precaution (and his personal affection for Louis XVI. induced him, perhaps, to place too much reliance on this measure) of speaking frankly to the King of the reports at that time so prevalent, and which had gained additional force during the last few days. That prince, whose insincerity on this occasion cannot be too deeply deplored, gave him such positive and solemn assurances to the contrary, that he thought he could answer *with his head* for the non-departure of the King. His confidence in the world of the unfortunate Louis XVI. was so great that he himself and the chiefs of the national guard felt some remorse at being still obliged to take measures of precaution; none were, however, neglected.

The King, however, broke his pledges, and succeeded in getting away. The manner of his flight, as it is narrated by Lafayette, is full of interest.

After the usual ceremonies, styled the *coucher* of the King, at which the whole household on duty, and all those who came to pay their court, were present, Louis XVI. rapidly descended the staircase, without being more observed than the other individuals retiring at that hour from the palace. No particular watchword could have been given respecting him, and the attention of the sentinels, as we have before stated, could not have been officially called to prevent his escape. Still they were sufficiently aware of the circumstances to arrest him had they recognized him, and the officers were still better informed on the subject.

All the relations of that period have described in what manner the King and his family quitted the palace. It is stated in the Memories of M. de Bouille, that he had proposed taking in his own carriage the former major of the French guards, M. d'Agout, a man of talent and courage, and that Madame de Tourzel, governess of the children of France, from insisting warmly on her prerogative of having a place in the King's carriage, prevented that arrangement, which would, in all probability, have saved them. As M. de Lafayette's carriage entered or quitted, it is uncertain which, the court of the palace, it was met by the Queen herself on foot; it matters little whether this encounter took place at the entrance or exit, for he did not remain long with Gouvion. The Queen has since declared she never experienced so much alarm. A great number of men and women were passing backwards and forwards at the time, and several groups were retiring from the King's *coucher*; it was not, therefore, difficult to escape Lafayette's observation.

If Louis had succeeded in passing the frontiers, there is no doubt that Lafayette, who was entrusted with his keeping, would have been sacrificed by the mob. Lafayette, however, preserved his usual calmness and self-possession in the midst of the tumult, and even declined the escort which the Assembly desired him to employ in the streets. He rode alone through the crowd, and addressed them at intervals, telling them jocosely that in consequence of the abdication each citizen had gained twenty sous a year by the suppression of the civil list. Prompt measures, however, were rendered necessary by the urgency of the occasion. The public mind was in a ferment, and the president of the Assembly and the mayor expressed their regret at the time which must be lost until the Assembly could be convoked to give the necessary orders.

"Do you think," said Lafayette to them, "that the arrest of the King and his family is necessary to the public safety, and can alone shelter us from civil war?" The answer was peremptory. "Well, then, I take upon myself its responsibility." He wrote, with his own hand, a note, declaring that the enemies of the country having carried off the King and his family, all national guards and all citizens were ordered to arrest them; he dictated the same note to all those who came forward at the time, signed copies of it, and officers of the national guard set out in every direction. Fortunately for him (considering the atrocities those august victims experienced) their arrest was not owing to his orders, but in consequence of their having been accidentally recognised by a postmaster, and of their own bad arrangements.

The King was recognized by the son of the postmaster of Sainte Menehould, and information being given he was arrested at Varennes. His return to the capital in the custody of a detachment of guards immediately took place, but it was not without difficulty that the royal family was preserved from violence.

The carriages entered by the turning bridge, at the extremity of the garden, which they traversed to arrive at the palace. Lafayette went forward to meet the procession. During his absence an immense crowd had been allowed to approach the Tuileries; they endeavoured, as the royal family were descending from the carriages, to maltreat the gardes-du-corps who had served as couriers during the escape, and who were then seated on the box of the King's carriage. The commander-in-chief saved them from all violence, and placed them himself in security in one of the halls of the palace, The royal family entered without having experienced any insults. The King was apparently calm; Lafayette, with a feeling of mingled respect and emotion, presented himself at the King's apartment, and said to him, "Sire, your Majesty knows my attachment to you; but I have never concealed from you that if you separated your cause from that of the people, I should remain on the side of the people." "That is true," replied the King, "you have acted according to your principles; it is a party business. I am now here. I will frankly own to you that, until the last events, I thought that you had surrounded me by a vortex of persons of your own opinion, but that such was not the opinion of France; I discovered, during this last journey, that I had been mistaken, and that such was the general opinion." "Has your Majesty any orders to give me?" "It appears to me," said the King with a smile, "that I am more under your orders than you are under mine." Lafayette assured him that in everything which was not contrary to liberty and his duty towards the nation, he had always been desirous of seeing him satisfied with his conduct; he then announced to him the decree of the assembly, at which the King testified no displeasure. The Queen betrayed some irritability; she wished to force Lafayette to receive the keys of the desks which had remained in the carriage. He replied, that no person had thought, or would think, of opening those desks. The Queen then placed the keys on his hat. Lafayette requested her to pardon the trouble he gave her of taking back those keys, and declared that he would not touch them. "Well!" said the Queen impatiently. "I shall find persons less scrupulous than you are." This did not prove the case, for no one paper was examined. The King retired to his cabinet, and wrote some letters, which he gave to a valet to distribute, who informed him Lafayette of the circumstance. The commander-in-chief was much displeased at such an act having been attributed to him.

Female Boldness.—A bold woman is one of the most offensive objects on earth. I have always felt disgust for such, though it has often been mitigated in reflecting in how many instances their husbands have been conducive to this fault by their want of delicacy, or by the improper associations they have allowed them to form. But when an unmarried woman emancipates herself from all the constraint that modesty and propriety prescribe, my disgust is unmitigated by pity. I am one of the few who maintain that modesty may survive the virtue it was meant to guard; but that virtue rarely, and only then by chance or calculation, outlives modesty.—*Lady Blessington's Victims of Society.*

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